

# Now Synthetic Weather, a Hit in the White House and Zoo

**How Science Creates Perfect Temperate Days for Hoover's Office and Pure Jungle Ozone to Raise Delicate Ape Babies**

TWO of the most interesting weather stories in recent years have "broken" within the past few weeks. Neither had anything to do with the reports of the much-maligned weather man, and neither occupied much space in the daily papers. Nevertheless, scientists say that they are of far-reaching importance.

One deals with the installation, in the executive offices of the President of the United States, of a machine for the manufacture of weather, and the other deals with the installation of a like apparatus in the monkey house of the Philadelphia Zoo, to manufacture jungle weather and to preserve the lives of a precious orang-utan and a baby chimpanzee.

Of course, the preserving of the health and vigor of the nation's Chief Executive far transcends in importance the experiment in the Philadelphia Zoo. Nevertheless, it is upon the weekly bulletins which record the progress of the two baby primates that the eyes of science are focused.

The weather which will be manufactured for President Hoover will differ greatly from that to be supplied to the lower anthropoids. Man works best in a temperature ranging be-

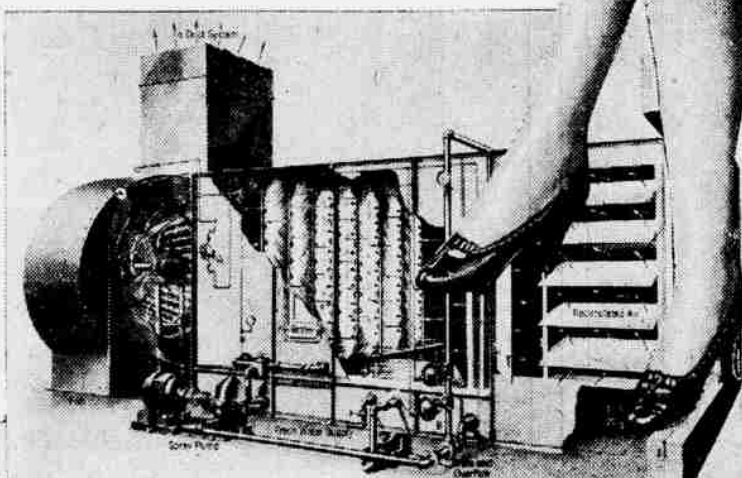
of dust and dirt which are suspended in it. Then there are cold pipes, controlled by the thermostats, over which the air passes in the cooling process. The task of conditioning air for humans is comparatively simple, since we are familiar with our own requirements. When scientists try to reproduce ideal jungle conditions, however, the task is more difficult.

It was about two months ago that "Maggie," the orang-utan, gave birth to her second offspring. Just about the same time "Marianne," the chimpanzee, gave birth to her second, too. The baby of "Maggie" was only the second orang ever born in captivity in the United States, and only the third in the world. And births of chimpanzees in captivity have been rare events. The first-born of both Maggie and Marianne — born about two years ago — lived only a

**IF "WISTFUL EYES" LIVES, HE'LL BE UNIQUE**  
One of the Most Unusual Photographs Ever Made of a Baby Orang-utan. "Maggie's" Two-Month-Old Offspring Is Being Raised Under Glass, in Jungle Weather at the Philadelphia Zoo.

poids reached the monkey house, all of the primates were placed in the glass cages. All of them seemed to grow happier immediately, and since they were transferred none of them has contracted any ailments. "Bamboo," a gorilla, which was born three years ago, and given a little chimpanzee for a playmate, seems particularly well pleased with the new arrangement.

Most important of all, however, is the fact that at the time of this writing the two little babies have shown nothing but vigor and playfulness. Specially adapted machinery draws in the air, which is either warmed or cooled, as desired, by passing it over a system of pipes, controlled by ther-



One of the Larger and More Complicated Types of "Weather Factories." Machines That Work Like This One, But Much Smaller, Are Used in the Philadelphia Zoo.

under present conditions. With the higher primates, however, it is different. The air of the jungle is alternately washed by rains and sterilized by the rays of the sun. Almost no carbon specks are suspended in the jungle atmosphere. That a species of animal which has been accustomed for generations to such ideal conditions, should find death lurking in the millions of pounds of soot and dust which are continually suspended over every American city is not surprising.

It is in the orang-utan, then, and the chimpanzee, the gorilla and baboon that the results of air conditioning will show, if at all. And, if true, "jungle weather" can be consistently reproduced behind glass walls, and feeding can be accomplished with sufficient care, there seems to be no reason why the little babies of "Maggie" and "Marianne," and their successors, should not survive in this country.

One of the factors in the evolution of the science of making "synthetic weather" is the importance of humidity. All of us have said or heard someone say, "It's not the heat; it's the humidity." When science began to work on the plan of improving humidity conditions the way was paved for improvement in indoor air.

First, science concluded that there are two extremes to humidity. One is evident on a day when we say the

**NIZE BABY**  
Mrs. Cadwalder Bowie, Philadelphia Society Matron, Shown Holding Julius, Little Chimpanzee Which Lived Only Six Months in Spite of the Greatest Care. All the Primates Are Fed Specially Pasteurized Milk. The Latest Baby of Marianne—the Mother of Julius—Is More Than Two Months Old Now and Is Doing Very Well.

sense of chill, or find our throats parched, and the membranes of our noses dry. This dry condition often prevails in a heated house in the winter-time, and exists to a lesser degree on the Sahara Desert.

Experts know now how much humidity the human body needs in order to maintain the maximum condition of health. Because of this knowledge the weather conditioning apparatus in the White House executive offices was installed with a certainty that the working conditions of President Hoover could be improved.



**HOW SHE MOURNED**

"Maggie" Holding Her First Baby, Looking Doleful, as Though She Had a Premonition of Tragedy. The Little Fellow Died, But She Has Another Now and Scientists Say He Will Live.

between 68 and 70 degrees, with a humidity of approximately 35 per cent. In the President's office these conditions will be supplied.

In the monkey house, however, a much higher temperature, with 50 per cent humidity, has to be maintained.

The apparatus in the White House executive offices is supplied with facilities for washing all of the incoming air, to free it of all the minute specks

short time, even though every precaution then known to science was used to save them. But science is determined to save the lives of these two new baby anthropoids. Zoologists call them "the most valuable babies in America." Curator C. Emerson Brown is confident of success.

The last baby orang-utan died just after his first birthday from a complication of diseases. Marianne's little chimpanzee caught cold, contracted spinal meningitis and died when he was only six months old.

"They were exposed to air to which they were not accustomed," said eminent zoologists, "and to bronchitis, laryngitis and pneumonia germs breathed into the air by spectators." So Curator Brown and his assistant, Jimmy McCrosson, built glass cages in the monkey house. Then they installed a machine for the reproduction of jungle weather.

Before the stork of the lower anthro-

mostats. Pumps force the air through a spray chamber filled with atomized clean water. Then an electric fan expels the conditioned air into the room or cage. The aim of air-conditioning is threefold: To regulate the temperature, to regulate the humidity and to remove, in the washing process, the carbon and other particles suspended in the atmosphere.

The attempt to produce ideal air conditions for President Hoover and his successors is in line with the country's long established policy of supplying safeguards against possible sickness of its Chief Executive. It will be interesting to observe the result of this move.

The chances are, however, that the results of air-conditioning on human beings will be too general to be noticed. The race has gradually become immunized to many of the dangers of defective air, although it may have suffered in the meantime. But certainly, people living in our great cities have proved themselves capable of surviving

**COOLS THE PRESIDENTIAL BROW**  
In This Building on the White House Grounds, President Hoover Has a Supply of Manufactured Weather to Keep Him Fit for His Work in His Surroundings.

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## "Thar's Gold in Them Thar Hills," Said the Forty-Niner—It Took a Boy to Find It



Dorothy Fuller, With Her 7-Year-Old Brother, "Buster," Panned "Tailings" and Netted \$30 a Day at the Task.

THE gold rush of '30 is on! "Dig-gins" long since deserted are being reopened in the Mother Lode country of California.

It all started when Raymond Moyle, a seventeen-year-old high school student, assisted with pick and shovel by his father, Frank Moyle, a Sonora school teacher, made a "strike" which netted father and son more than \$100,000. Everybody laughed at young Moyle when he started digging, but everyone is congratulating him now.



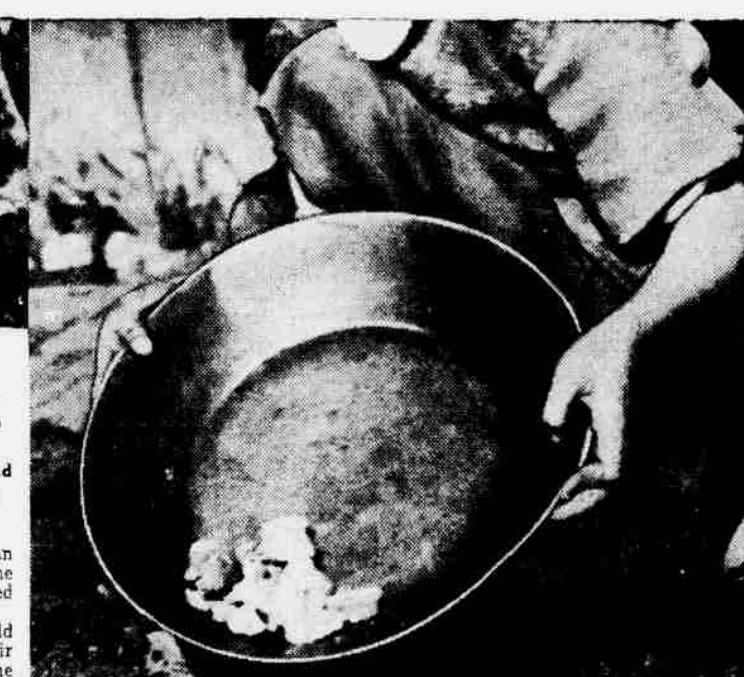
**GLEAN**  
The White Lines in This Photograph Are the Veins of Gold Found by Lindsay and His Partners in the California Hills.

he only one who feels badly about the "strike" is John Ratto, who grazed the land to the Moyles for a few dollars.

Dorothy Fuller, sixteen years old, and her brother, "Buster," seven, tried their luck after the Moyle discovery, and brought home to their widowed mother about \$30 worth of gold daily. Then R. E. Lindsay interested three other mountain men, Jack Hill, Arthur Hill and Ed Quigg, in the old Patter-

son mine near Tuttleton. Within an incredibly short time they struck some rich pockets, one of which yielded more than \$20,000.

Most of the old "forty-niners" would turn over in their graves to see their old claims being worked with gasoline compressors, or to see the valuable nuggets being carried to the mint in airplanes. But however, that may be, the same old fever prevails in "them thar hills."



You Can't See Dorothy Fuller's Face, But Here's Her Pan. Using This Simple, Old-Fashioned Method of Placer Mining, She Found These Nuggets.